

CHILDREN AU JUST FOR A NIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Beck-
with Give an Infant
Vaudeville Party.

Mother Goose and Other Nurs-
ery Characters Taken by
Grown-Up Folk.

Third of a Series of Quaint Costume
Affairs After a Ruling
Fad of Society.

SOME ODD CHARACTERS THERE.

The Hostess Received the Guests Attired
as a Little Pantaletted Girl of Long Ago,
and a Six-Footer Appeared as
an Infant-in-Arms.

There was a little girl,
And she had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
When she was very good,
She was very, very good,
But when she was bad she was horrid!

And never in her tempestuous career was
she so extremely good, and so outrageously
horrid, as she was last night. She quar-
relled with flaxen-haired Hansel and Gretel
and she played tag with the Babes in the
Wood. You should have seen them—but
that was not possible if you were grown
up, for the invitation read like this:

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Beckwith re-
quest the pleasure of..... company
at a children's party, Saturday
evening, January 2, at 8:30 o'clock.
Only infants and children under ten
years expected.

So none but children were present. Imme-
diately before and after the party some of
the guests were as much as forty or fifty
years old, but while the party was in
progress they were all ten years and under
—in looks and dress and manners. There
is where the catch came in, and why the
laugh is on quite a number of those who re-
ceived invitations and stayed away because
they were more than ten years old.

This children's party is the third of a
series of quaint costume affairs which are
the ruling fad among the swell set this
Winter, and are referred to under the gen-
eral title of "The Thousand and One
Nights." Mr. Hermann Oelrichs's vaudeville
dinner was the first. The second was the
famous vaudeville supper given by Mr.
James Lawrence Breese in his studio, upon
which occasion Mrs. George B. De Forest's
gown caught fire and she had to be deluged
with champagne to save her life.

Farwell for Mr. and Mrs. Cowdin.
Last night's affair was given in honor
of Mr. and Mrs. John Cowdin, who will
shortly go abroad for an extended tour.
There were two reasons for thus honoring
Mr. and Mrs. Cowdin. The affair was an
appropriate "farewell," and also a grate-
ful recognition of Mrs. Cowdin's services
to society as the discoverer of the possi-
bilities of vaudeville in private life. Mrs.
Cowdin's original vaudeville supper was
given two seasons ago at her house, No.
13 Gramercy park. It is recalled as one of
the chief features of that season.

Mrs. Cowdin called her entertainment "A
Supper at the Black Cat"—referring to the
celebrated restaurant of that name in
Paris, a portion of which was faithfully
reproduced in Mrs. Cowdin's dining room.
One of the special hits of the evening was
the appearance of Mrs. Carroll Beckwith
as a school girl in a stiffly starched linen
froek, embarrassedly lingering her coral
necklace, as she sang a repertory of "good
night" songs. This affair, and all others
which followed it—notably the Cal-
vin S. Brice vaudeville dinner, at which
Maggie Gline appeared—professional peo-
ple contributed to the program.
Last night's children's party differed
from its predecessors in that no profes-
sional vaudevillians appeared, the entertain-
ment being furnished entirely by the
guests. The idea of using children's cos-
tumes only was conceived by Mrs. Beck-
with, while a guest at the recent Breese
affair. Upon this occasion Mrs. Pierre Lo-
rillard Ronalds and Mrs. Leslie Cotton were
dressed in child-like school girl costumes,
and Mr. Henry McElveen, in a child's cos-
tume assisted in giving a juvenile aspect
to the occasion.

Given at the Sherwood.
The Beckwiths' children's party of last
night was given in their very handsome
apartment in the Sherwood, at No. 58 West
Fifty-seventh street. Mr. Beckwith's stu-
dio being in the adjoining apartment, they
also were thrown open to the guests. Mr.
Beckwith's studies bear the honor of hav-
ing been the scene of Carmichael's first
private reception in New York. But never
has this celebrated resort of the elite of
the city been so lavishly decorated as last
night and decorated as upon last night's
occasion.

The illusion of child life was perfectly
sustained throughout. Mrs. Carroll Beck-
with received the guests at-
tired as a little girl of very long ago. Her
skirts were not so noticeably short, as her
pantalettes were not so noticeably long.
The wide, long pantalettes of our
great-grandmothers' time, reaching to the
feet, Mrs. Beckwith looked exceedingly
comical in a boy's costume of the same
period.

Mr. Henry Poor represented a little
fair-haired boy with blue eyes, blue
stockings and a big, round collar. Mrs. Poor
was the Spanish Infanta, from a picture
by Velasquez.

Mr. Stanford White, who is fully six feet
tall, and has a big, bristling mustache,
was made up as an infant in arms. He
exhibited a tendency to take himself seri-
ously in the character that narrowly es-
caped plunging other little boys present
into depths of jealousy.

Mr. Laurence Hutton's bare knees
showed below the kilt of a Highland kiltie.

Miss Breese was a baby in short clothes.
Among others of the eighty guests pre-
sent were the Misses Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs.
Daniel French, Mr. Thomas Hastings, Mr.
and Mrs. Edward La Montagne, Mr. and
Mrs. St. Claudine, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney
Mowbray and Mr. Van Gosen.

Like a Fairyland Scene.
When the rooms had filled, the scene was
like fairyland. If such a thing were con-
ceivable as eighty children in one family,
this scene would have represented the
nursery, but for the fact that all the familiar
characters in Mother Goose had stepped
out of the book and were there alive and
hearty. It was this that added the touch
of fairyland. The make-up of each guest
was so clever that the size of these infants
was noticeable only when they were com-
pared with chairs and tables and other
furniture.

It was quite late when a majority of the
guests arrived. According to arrangements,
which had not been changed at a late hour,
Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs were to ap-
pear as the Babes in the Woods. Mr. and
Mrs. Stanford White, as Hansel and Gretel,
the good little
girl, and
Miss Smith
as the witch con-
sisted of a
little girl
and a boy.



MRS. PIERRE LORILLARD-RONALDS
AS THE
SEA PRINCESS



former's "tuffett"—after the spider had
"sat down beside her." All the children of
the old woman who lived in a shoe were
there, appropriately turbulent and in need
of wholesome discipline.
An adult characteristic cropped out in a
little satire now and then. There were sev-
eral "boy critics" and musical prodigies.
La Padewski, Fairy princesses who
danced were there also.
Even, in Uncle Tom's Cabin, was im-
personated by a young society matron. Topsy,
considerably blacker than the ace of spades,
was ever at her heels. The brave young
woman who made up for Topsy could not
be recognized under her burnt cork, and it
is safe to say that her identity will remain
forever a secret.

Yellow Kid Was There.

Even the Journal's Yellow Kid was there.
In spite of numerous other pressing en-
gagements, a pretty idea was carried out
cleverly in the living picture, representing
the boy Mendelssohn and his sister. There
were, besides, no end of plain, every day
children in familiar costumes.
The guests seemed determined not only to
look like children, but to act like them.
They succeeded admirably. This success
was largely due to Mrs. Beckwith's clever-
ness in introducing children's games early
in the evening. It was rich and rare fun
to see these grown-up babies playing, in
the corner, "hunt the slipper," "the
cushion dance" and "blind man's buff."

Then came the vaudeville part of the pro-
gramme. City Fitch, dressed as a school-
boy, recited in schoolboy fashion, James
Barnes' "mum" was bogus sleight of hand,
and very funny. William A. Coffin, in the
costume of a bad boy, sang French songs
very badly to be in character with him-
self. Charles Boyd, who is nearly as large
one way as the other, made up as "Bar-
tons," and merely to look at him in repose
was enough for a whole show.
The entertainment ended with a supper,
to which the grown-up children, in their
arm in arm and ate as children do. When
supper was over they were still true to the
character they represented—it was time
for children to go home and to bed, and they
went.

HIS FAMILY OBJECTED.

Blindrim Wanted to Turn His Children Over
to the Commissioners of
Charities.

Nicholas Blindrim, a member of a well-to-
do family, asked the Brooklyn Charities
Department to provide homes for his three
young children. His family made a vigor-
ous protest, with the result that Blindrim's
request was refused yesterday.

Blindrim and his family live at No. 178
Lynch street, a house owned by his
mother, who charges him nothing for rent.
He told the Charities Commissioners that
he had not earned a dollar in months. The
case was investigated. Blindrim's wife
said her children were suffering from want
of food, yet she did not want to part with
them.

The investigator reported that Blindrim's
mother had informed him that she had
supported her son three years, and could
do so no longer. He was too fond of
liquor. His brother, who owns a stone
yard on Wythe avenue, would give him
work at \$3 a day, but he would not accept
less than \$3.50, being an excellent work-
man.
Blindrim is one of the heirs to his father's
estate, in which his mother has a life in-
terest.

Wanted for a Murderous Assault.
Manhattan, L. I., Jan. 2.—John Lewandowski,
a Polish laborer, of Garden City Park, is wanted
for an attempted murderous assault upon Joseph
Siniakowski, of the same place. Justice H. G. Mor-
rell has issued a warrant for his arrest, and
Constable George A. Clark, of this place, who
has been intrusted with its execution, is con-
fidently of the opinion that he will soon have the man in custody.

ELOPED BY NIGHT; FLED IN A COACH.

Runaway Marriage of Will-
iam Taylor and Miss
Lillian Wileman.

While the Stern Parent Slept
This Ardent Lover Stole
a Bride.

Thus Mrs. Isabella Wileman Lost Her
Daughter, and a Wealthy Texan
a Prospective Wife.

THE MOTHER WILL NOT FORGIVE.

But the New Mrs. Taylor is Quite Content
and Happy in the Hiding Place
Her Husband Prepared
for Her.

The elopement of Lillian Maud Wileman
and William Dawson Taylor, both of New
York, came to light yesterday. They were
married by the Rev. W. T. McElveen, pas-
tor of the New England Congregational
Church, at the pastor's home, No. 177 South
Ninth street, Williamsburg, December 13
last.

The bride is the pretty nineteen-year-old
daughter of Mrs. Isabella Wileman, who
keeps a fashionable boarding house at No.
218 East Seventeenth street, this city. A
year ago Taylor, who is twenty-two years
old, became a boarder at the house, and it
is said to have been love at first sight. When
Mrs. Wileman noticed the attachment be-
tween the two she objected. It was the de-
sire of Mrs. Wileman to have her daughter
marry a wealthy Texan who had been a
boarder at the house and who was in love
with the girl. When the young couple learned
of Mrs. Wileman's objection they carried on
their courtship in secret, and three weeks
ago yesterday planned for an elopement.

Their plans were interfered with, and it
was not until after midnight that Taylor
was able to get his fiancée out of the house.
He engaged a room at the home of Mrs.
Beattie, No. 206 South Eighth street, Wil-
liamsburg, beforehand, telling Mrs. Beattie
that he would bring his bride there during
the week.

When Taylor reached the Wileman house
shortly after midnight Mrs. Wileman was
sleeping peacefully. Miss Wileman, how-
ever, was pacing the floor of her room an-
xiously awaiting the arrival of her sweet-
heart. She had packed her trunk in readi-
ness for the trip. Taylor had taken his
coach driver into his confidence. He en-
tered the house cautiously, and with the
aid of his fiancée carried the trunk to the
coach. Taylor then returned and got six
oil paintings as well as a band box and
an umbrella. Miss Wileman and her lug-
gage were all available space in the
coach. Taylor took a seat beside the
bride.

ling when the couple reached the South
Eighth street house. Mrs. Beattie was
awake to receive them. Taylor there bade
his fiancée good night and returned to the
boarding house.

The next morning Lillian was missing,
and Mrs. Wileman at once accused Taylor
of abducting her daughter. He was hustled
from the house by the indignant parent.
Taylor and his bride at once went to the
home of the Rev. Dr. McElveen, where they
were married.

Taylor armed himself with the certificate
of marriage and hastened to the home of
his mother-in-law, where he exhibited it
and asked for forgiveness. Mrs. Wileman
refused, and Taylor left the house. Taylor
until a few years ago was known as Wil-
liam Dawson. He added the name Taylor
at the request of an uncle, whose help it
is said he is to be.

TUTHILL GETS A DIVORCE.

The Defendant Has Married the Co-respond-
ent Named in Her Hus-
band's Suit.

Riverhead, L. I., Jan. 2.—Justice Wilmet
M. Smith held a special term of the Su-
preme Court in this village to-day and
granted an absolute divorce to Francis H.
Tuthill, of Greenport, from his wife, Mary
S. Tuthill. The co-respondent named was
Charles H. Davis, of Greenport.

It came out during the testimony that
Mrs. Tuthill was married to Davis and is
now living with him. She did not secure
any divorce from Tuthill. The people are
in moderate circumstances. There is some
talk that the case of the woman may go be-
fore the January Grand Jury, and that she
might be called upon to answer the charge
of bigamy.

POOR OLD MAN'S SORROWS.

He Made a New Year's Call on His Son and
Was Arrested.

Thomas Helms, eighty years old, totter-
ing from age, and with snow-white hair,
was arraigned in the Jefferson Market Pol-
ice Court yesterday, charged with intoxica-
tion and disorderly conduct. The complai-
nant was his own son's wife, Mrs. James
Helms, of No. 113 Charlton street.

The old man has been living with his
daughter, Mrs. Maggie Frost, of No. 511
Washington street. She is in humble cir-
cumstances and has two daughters to sup-
port. She gave her father a comfortable
home as long as she could, but a few days
ago she decided that she would no longer
be able to look after him.

Mrs. Frost says her brother, James
Helms, has refused to provide for his father
with a home. Notwithstanding this alleged
heartlessness, the old man appears to be
fond of his son, and on New Year's Day
he decided to call upon him and his wife.
Mrs. Frost sent one of her daughters with
the old man, so that he would not get lost.
They were refused admittance at the son's
house. When the old man uttered a feeble
protest, so Mrs. Frost says, Mrs. Helms
called in a policeman and had the old man
arrested for intoxication and disorderly
conduct.

"I was not intoxicated," said the aged
prisoner to Magistrate Flammer, "nor was
I in the least disorderly."

"My father speaks the truth," said Mrs.
Frost. "He was not intoxicated."

"Well, Judge," said his daughter-in-law,
"we all did like to have him committed,
anyway."

"He is too old to be sent to an institu-
tion," said Magistrate Flammer. "His rela-
tives certainly ought to take care of him.
I shall discharge him."

The old man thanked the Magistrate and
left the court room with Mrs. Frost.

"If my brother has the heart to refuse
his poor old father a home," said Mrs.
Frost, "I shall continue to support him,
although it is a hard task."

GREAT DE PEYSTER RACE POSTPONED.

Clubman Was to Run Twice
Around Central Park
Reservoir.

Laid Several Wagers at the St.
Nicholas Club New
Year's Night.

Carryall Was at the Door When Sudden
Illness Stopped the
Sport.

WATCHMEN AND POLICE ON GUARD.

General Collis Revoked the Permit at the
Last Moment and the Expectant
Clubmen Went Away
Disappointed.

Three whistles is the call to arms at the
"new reservoir" in Central Park. It isn't
very new, now, for it was finished in 1862.
The three whistles were sounded at 2:30
o'clock yesterday afternoon, on receipt of
this order:

General Collis says if anybody attempts
to race around the reservoir, to stop them.

McKAY, Assistant Engineer D. R. W.
That was enough; the three whistles were
sounded, and that is to the Department of
Public Works what "boots and saddle" is
to the regular army. Inside of eleven
minutes eight watchmen had started out,
under charge of Terence Donoghue, who
for fourteen years has been the guardian
of the reservoir, and who, notwithstanding
his age, says he can see a fly wink across
the watery expanse covering 106 acres.

In addition to the eight watchmen came
several mounted park policemen and "spar-
row cops" almost without number. T. D.
Hankinson, keeper of the eighth division of
the Croton Aqueduct, left his sick room
and, accompanied by his man-eating dog,
Nero, hurried to the water gate to stop
whatever was going forward. The watch
was kept up until darkness fell, and long
afterward Terence Donoghue had his mi-
croscope eye wide open for law breakers.

Chapter II.

It was New Year's Night in the St. Nich-
olas Club, at No. 7 West Forty-fourth
street. About the open grate sat two-score
of the members, discussing the merits of a
bowl of punch. The conversation turned on
running. The St. Nicholas is not a sport-
ing club, but some of its members have
sporting blood.

"When I was on my ranch out West I
used frequently to take all-day runs with
the Indians, and—"

"Now, see here, Wilson; you can't run;
it's no use to tell that kind of a New Year's
story; save that till the first of April."

But Wilson would not let it go at that.
For was not he Wilson De Peyster, of No.
137 West Fourteenth street, son of the true
De Peysters, settled in the New World
since 1685, from which family New Amster-

dam and then New York had chosen her
generals, jurists and merchant princes?
What a De Peyster said was not to be dis-
posed of with a mere "ha, ha."

The tall, slight man was known to be an
athlete and to take daily fourteen-mile
walks. He stood there, and was ready to
back his word.

"You couldn't run twice around the clud-
der path of the reservoir, one and three-
fourths miles, doubled," said the man of
the "ha, ha."

"Money talks," was the only reply.

In five minutes seven or eight fair-sized
wagers had been made. Mr. De Peyster
took a majority of them. It was ar-
ranged that the run should be made yes-
terday afternoon, the party leaving the
clubhouse at 2:30 o'clock. Orders were left
at Hodgson's to have a pack wagon at the
door at the appointed hour.

Chapter III.
A group of solitary gentlemen with half-
frozen feet might have been seen yester-
day afternoon wending their way along the
clutter path circling the reservoir. They
were big overcoats and had slouch hats
pulled over their eyes. They were myste-
rious, and ever and anon went away to
the bushes, and came back with a bundle
of a clump of bushes nearly a mile distant
being men. They were set right by Ter-
rence, the watchman.

At last they waited away, and there was
nothing left to entertain save the gentle
ebb and flow of statistics covering the
fourteen-year's nomenclature of Terrence.
He told when the reservoir was built and
filled, all about the division wall, man
traps, sewers, elevations, levels, and wound
up with personal experiences and recollec-
tions.

Chapter IV.

Inside a drug store telephone box:
"Give me seven—seven—cliffer, Cortlandt—
St. Nicholas Club. (Ting—ting—ling,
bur-r-r-r.) Hello, yes, tell Mr. De Peys-
ter to come to the 'phone.'"
"Yes, this is us; yes, I tell you, yes, Fer-
guson; why the bur-r-r-r—Say, why aren't
you up here. We're frozen stiff."

"What's that, off? Why? Well, why
didn't you let us know? What? Well, all
right; no one is on the wire to hear. Very
well, we'll come down. Nice afternoon
we've had up here."

"Say, the place is alive with watchmen,
monitors and everybody else. Everybody
Yes, several reporters. No, no; that's all
right. Yes, we'll be down in half an hour.
So long; sorry it turned out that way; bet-
ter luck next time. Oh, any, have some
cigars, the thing is busted!"

Chapter V.

St. Nicholas Club, 5 p. m.
"Ye-es, I think Mr. De Peyster is here.
Who shall I say wants to see him? Re-
sponders, um—well, I'll tell him; have some
chairs."

"Ha, ha; ho, ho; he, he!" Then a wild
shout of laughter from the inner room.
Appears a small, well-fed man.

"Are you the sprinter?"
"No, Mr. De Peyster wishes me to ex-
plain, and everybody else. Everybody else
enough to make the run to-day, but hopes
to some day next week."

"Permit revoked, eh? Well, well; he
made it an indefinite postponement, and
this looks like it."

"You may say that General Collis didn't
give the permit we obtained. We didn't
know he had countermanded the order. Mr.
De Peyster was taken ill in the night, and
when we met here at 2:30 o'clock he told
me—I backed him, though he took most of
the bets himself—that he wasn't in form,
and would have to wait. He paid all his
bets, and there the matter rests."

"What was the trouble with him?"
(Whispers.)

"That's all there was to it—he all right
in a day or two. By the way, the bets
were, any such size as has been reported,
wouldn't amount to over \$75 all told; we
aren't much of a sporting crowd. My
name? Oh, I don't know about that; well,
put it down B. Wendell; yes, that's
straight. No, no; Mr. De Peyster won't be
seen by anybody to-night; you wouldn't. If
you were in his place, hope we'll have bet-
ter luck next time. Oh, any, have some
cigars; good ones, waiter."

DOLLAR GAS. PROMISED IN 1906.

Companies. Fix on a Bill
Which They May Send
to Albany.

If Forced to It a Nickel in Price
Will Be Dropped Each
Year.

This is Intended to Hold Up a Flood of
Dollar Gas Bills Expected
Soon.

YOUNG DEMOCRACY IN THE FIGHT.

Its Leader Praises the Journal for
Contest It is Making on Be-
half the People, and Predicts
Victory.

The gas companies have disco-
vered a Chicago idea—which,
ought to content the consum-
ers. They are ready to bid
to furnish dollar gas in 1906
rather long time to wait.

The scheme was concocted
meeting held in Wall street,
representatives were present
the interested companies.
of opinion in this meeting
Legislature would soon be
calling for dollar gas, and this
to offset this clamor was
substitute bill. No move
the public-opinion bills are
Then the corporation mea-
for passage, as a subordi-
measures.

In effect it will provide
6 cents each year in the
glowing on January 1, 1906,
other nickel drop will be
each twelve months until
will have dollar gas.

The delay provided in
gued at this meeting, w-
panies a chance to prep-
and to avoid the loss o-
is claimed, would resu-
ry change be made w-
months. If no dollar
dured, this measure
from at Albany. It
choice between the
threatened to corporate

A New
The Young Democr-
charged gas employ-
to have the Legisla-
cents a thousand. I
out with an address
gas monopoly. To
evening he said:
"I congratulate
a fearless and a
Journal to handle
trusts must be a
government of the p-
men are severely pun-
tionally transgress
by the trusts. But w-
ministered to the
tion for its ille-
head of the Gas

opposition. The St.
Rockefeller and St.
their late 2,000 emp-
missal with no pro-
pical of illuminating
law, and the fixed ch-
sand. We are going to
new Legislature to hav-
cents. At that price
could be made by the c-
thing: The pressure of
price should be regulat-
have been robbed by over-
teration.

"I have told our peopl-
the Republican Legisla-
reduce the price of gas
of vast incomes to the
Vanderbils, the Sloans an-
of the combination. They
tribute to the Republic-
and I can assure the J-
tially, that they are n-
their wealth, so long
willing to drain on th-
publican legislative p-
price of gas will be a
must come from the p-
must band themselves
mand relief. With pa-
to fearlessly support
dice can be obtained
"We should not only
Issue bonds and estab-
fourteen-year's nomen-
told in the Journal of h-
from \$3.50 a thousand
Wheeling, the same
York as on a larger scale
"The biggest lawbr-
thient are these capital
the statute books with
sive legislation. The
tons of coal a year, f-
\$20 a year more than
ment is gained by a
restraining legislation
and adjust the p-
comands of the million
financial condition of
family requiring gas
"All this can be de-
city taking possesse
enforcing the laws
fuel and light from
works, the same as it
from its own reservoirs
ter of a little honest i-
desire to stop publi-
down to plain, every
honest men can make
dones. It is high time
office. The Republic
already own and use
good."

M'KINLEY TO I

Heaviest Train Load of Or

Started by the

Elect.

President-elect McKin-

day will start a butte

which will start one of

train ever moved from

erie Railway in Silver

its way to Jersey City.

A special electrical de-

for the occasion, will

electrical innards sent

from Major McClellan

Jersey City, en route to

The salt is the product

Salt Company, which

land lobbers for dell

year. The president

and the president

decided to make up a

heaviest shipment of w-

ever made in the